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	one insertion	one month	three months	six months	one year
per line	1.00	2.50	7.00	12.00	20.00
per square	10.00	25.00	70.00	120.00	200.00

IS IT A DREAM?

I saw a nation glorious and free,
Leading a darkened world to liberty,
First in the chain, impetuous to strike
The fettering chains from limb and soul alike,
Far o'er the rear, and leading shining gleam
Her star-gemmed banners. Was it but a dream?

Her life was young, her poets, fresh and bold,
Sang hymns prophetic, centuries foretold
Of peace and plenty; eloquent and wise
And pure and just, and statesmen ripe
To shape her destiny, a God-like throng
Of right triumphant. Was it but a dream?

No, long, dark records of a barbarous age,
Of blood and rapine, dimmed her history's page,
No feudal chieftain held her virgin soil,
No conquering despot seized her for his spoil,
An equal people held the power supreme
With law and order. Was it but a dream?

The latest and the noblest form of crime,
Her mission and her destiny sublime
Peoples, to face with peoples, and restore
Heaven's first design, that war should rage no more.

The subject, waiting nations to redeem,
And hand her brothers. Was it but a dream?
The teeming West—a continent—her domain,
Where she sat peerless in her gentle reign,
The sun, arising from her Atlantic bed,
On her broad bosom her rosy honors shed,
And smiled upon her when his latest beam
Warmed the Pacific. Was it but a dream?

Strong was she in her fresh, exuberant health,
Ships, armies, fields, workshops, deluged her wealth,
New States—young empires—from the prairie
stock,
In vast accretions lock and interlock,
By bonds of kin, faith, interest, it would seem
Welded forever. Was it but a dream?

It passed. I saw her ghastly, stained with blood,
Pale in the sombre veils of widowhood,
Her broad fields ridged and furrowed, wave on wave—
War's cruel havoc—harvest of the crime,
I saw her drenched with victims' tears,
And hate, and wrong, and greed hold sway. Was it but a dream?

Her sacred laws, her cherished memories,
Her proud traditions—all the good and wise
Of her best days, count, teach—control no more;
Her cheeks are blanched with tears and care,
Her priests between the porch and altar scream
Frantic for blood. Ah, God! it is but a dream?

Hosts against hosts, who lately hand in hand
Grasped kindly, now in ranks embattled stand,
And bayonet thrust, and his of shot and shell,
And shriek and groan, and the infernal yell,
Mech savant! hear not frantic men blaspheme
Who now invoke thee? Is it but a dream?

Death in the field, death in the crowded camp,
Death on the march, death in the bivouac damp,
Death in the cell, death in gaol's famine's clasp,
Death's victims fall too fast for cure to grasp.
O'er all the blasted land, death's grim and supreme
And hellish reigns. Is it but a dream?

So horror upon horror steadily creeps,
Who talked of pity to the infuriate crew
With curse and yell was silenced, till at last
The fearful storm exhausted blight and blast,
Ceased from the soil the red and bloody taint,
Sick with revenge we rest. Is it but a dream?

Peace, yet no peace, mild passion still holds,
And false and false initiate bear their prey,
Creedy for plunder, drunk with lawless power,
Fierce Anarch rule the lawless hour,
And all that just or merciful we deem
Frantic and scolding spurn. Is it but a dream?

"Va Vie!" is the cry with fair triumph,
Warrior and priest and soldier and saint,
Fairest and proudest and noblest of men,
Fairest and proudest and noblest of men,
Fairest and proudest and noblest of men,
Fairest and proudest and noblest of men,
Fairest and proudest and noblest of men,
Fairest and proudest and noblest of men,

Day-star of Freedom, sinking into night,
Must we forever lose thy holy light?
If we suffer still, if we are still oppressed,
If we are still, if we are still oppressed,
If we are still, if we are still oppressed,
If we are still, if we are still oppressed,
If we are still, if we are still oppressed,
If we are still, if we are still oppressed,

Important from Cuba.—The Policy of the United States.
(From the New York Herald.)

We have information of the arrival in this city of Senator Morales Lemus as an ambassador from the provisional government in Cuba to the government of the United States. His object is to obtain the recognition by this government of the revolutionary proceedings in Cuba. Whatever may be done in Washington regarding the recognition of this Minister from Céspedes, it will not be uninteresting to our people to recall occurrences that have bearing upon a positive event like this.

The Spaniards and Spanish organs have all along proclaimed that the insurrection in Cuba was a trifling affair and would soon be suppressed, and according to the accounts we have been receiving through Spanish sources at Havana, the Cubans have been defeated with terrible slaughter over and over again. Strange as it may seem, all this time the insurrection has been increasing in strength and spreading further and wider. By the telegram from Havana which we publish to-day in another column it will be seen that the capture of Mayaguez, reported on an official authority in Havana, turns out to be a defeat of the Spanish troops, and that they were falling back on Santiago where their wounded commander, Don Villa Clara, to whom we have been so repeatedly informed of the defeat of the insurgents, we now learn from a returned Spanish volunteer that Colonel La Torre was defeated on the 31st, and that the insurrection there was so strong that ten thousand men would be required to open the railroad to the coast. In connection with this fact we have the singular general order from Colonel Lasca, who had recently got into Pinar del Rio, that all the women and children who had gone out to afford aid and comfort to their friends in the field must return to that besieged and hungry city or be subject to military law if captured. The truth is, nearly all the resources of the events received from Cuba are manufactured or garbled by the Spaniards to bolster up their cause and declining power. We can not only see this, but we can see it in the state of things on the island by general facts. Well, what are these? We see that a little cloud, no bigger than a man's hand a few months ago, has developed into a general storm. From a few insurrectionists under the lead of Céspedes a remote and sparsely settled corner of Cuba organized revolt has spread over the greater part of the island. The whole native population is profoundly moved. The rich and young men have staked their lives and fortunes in this struggle for independence. The horrors of execution, of Spanish cruelty or of penal exile to Fernand Po do not check the movement, but rather inflame and give impulse to it. The more the Spaniards have been increased the wider has the insurrection spread and the stronger it has become. For every Cuban slain a dozen spring up in his place. The war resources of the insurgents are increasing daily. Arms, ammunition and artillery of the most effective kind are pouring into the island. The chances of success improve daily, and recent appearances, the despotic rule of Spain over Cuba is doomed, and there being only a question of time and circumstances.

The most important news received is that the insurgent authorities in the Central Department have decreed the abolition of slavery. The freed negroes may either enter the patriot army or remain to cultivate the soil. Doubtless many will take up arms; but in any case this act of the insurgents will strengthen their cause. It is a wise measure, for, whatever might happen, slavery was doomed, and it will have the effect of rallying public opinion in the United States in favor of Cuban independence. But the most effect will be seen, undoubtedly, upon the negroes themselves. Their worst masters have been the Spaniards, and the negroes will remember that they will join those who have given them their freedom. Besides, however ignorant they may be, they have sense enough to know that their interests and future welfare are identified with those of the

MAYSVILLE EAGLE.

VOLUME LI.

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1869.

NUMBER 13.

native Cubans, and not with those of the Spaniards. They must be aware that the Spaniards are foreigners, who, like leeches, feed upon the industry and the wealth of the island—who have, in fact, no abiding interest in them or their country. It is probable we may soon hear of the negroes becoming an important element in this war for independence.

Under these circumstances what should be the policy of our government with regard to Cuba? No people in the world struggling for independence from despotism have ever failed to meet with sympathy from this country. The Hungarians, the Poles, the Italians and all others have met with it. This country represents the liberal and republican ideas of the age and world, and all nations regard it as the hope of the oppressed everywhere. But Cuba has special claims upon us. The Cubans are our neighbors, are Americans, and belong to the American system. The colonial governments of Europe are enemies on this Continent, and ought to be uprooted. The policy which favored and recognized the independence of the former colonies of Spain in America, and which laid down the Monroe doctrine, no more European conquests or colonization, now requires a fresh and extended application. The remaining European possessions on this Continent have always been a source of trouble to all, and have cramped our trade and made us second only where we ought to have been first in commercial intercourse. We owe nothing to Spain nor to any of the European Powers. In the Mexican affair and during our civil war Spain and some of the other Powers were hostile to this republic and hoped to see it destroyed. They claimed to have monarchial interests in America, and acting upon that claim, they acted to our great detriment and without any regard to our position as a friendly Power.

Our interest lies in the severance of all European and monarchial connections with America. No opportunity should be lost of bringing that about. All the sympathy and aid we can fairly give the Cubans should be given, and the government should lose no time in authorizing the President to recognize their belligerent rights whenever in his judgment it may be proper to do so, and as soon as a regular government is established, their independence should be recognized. Such a course is demanded by sound policy and the highest statesmanship. With Cuba independent or annexed to the United States the productive wealth and our trade with that island would be immense. Then we ought to save that beautiful and rich country from the horrors and devastation which now threaten it. To permit the scenes and fate of another St. Domingo on our border would be an eternal disgrace to the United States. In every point of view, then—on high political grounds, for the interest of our commerce, and for the sake of humanity, the government and people of this republic should favor by every means the independence of Cuba, and we are glad to learn that by the arrival of an ambassador preliminary from the Cuban provisional government the objects above expressed are likely to be realized.

At the lunatic asylum in Bicetre, France, there died, a few days ago, a man whose life was a long, long romance. His name was Julien Marne. Descended from a wealthy family of Saint-Ouge, which had emigrated from France at the beginning of the Revolution of 1789, he received an excellent education and entered the service of Russia. One day, however, he was arrested, and sent to Tobolsk, in Siberia, where he remained for eleven years. A book on Siberia, which he transmitted to the Russian Emperor, caused the latter to pardon him; he did so, however, only on condition that Marne should never return to Russia. From Tobolsk Marne then went to Turkey, where he came twice near being hanged. Having learned that one of his uncles had died in Paris, he went to France to claim his share of the inheritance (750,000 francs). He made his appearance at the Court of Louis Philippe, but behaved there in so eccentric a manner that he was sent to a lunatic asylum. In a year afterward he was released, but squandered his whole fortune in less than two years. Reduced to abject poverty, he resolved to commit suicide, and jumped into the Seine, but was saved before life was extinct. He then made up his mind to live on, and was by turns *croquetier* in gambling-hells, teacher of swordsmanship, master of languages, and manager of an intelligence office. Implicated in a conspiracy, he fled to England, where he became a policeman. From England he came to America, where he had at first a very hard time of it, until he finally went to California and succeeded in amassing a large fortune. From America he went by way of Hamburg to Vienna, where he became the manager of a theater and lost a large portion of his fortune. In the year 1863 he returned to Paris and took up his abode in the *quartier de l'Observatoire*. He occupied himself with chemical experiments, his great object being to manufacture diamonds. Finally, about fifteen months ago, he had such attacks of insanity that he had to be taken back to Bicetre, where he ended his eventful life.

Married Priests.

Our foreign exchanges speak of the last sensation in religious circles on the continent: "The Court of Appeal at Naples, Italy, rendered a decision last month on the important question of the legal validity of a priest's marriage. The civil tribunal of Salerno, in June 1868, had decided that a priest was always a priest, before whatever court he presented himself, and was bound by the obligation he had assumed in that character. The Court of Appeal cancels that sentence, and orders the ceremony, which had been interrupted to be proceeded with according to law. Four Courts of Appeal have now decided the legality of the marriage of priests—those of Genoa, Palermo, Trani and Naples; but whereas in the three first named tribunals such marriages were rather tolerated, having been already completed, in that of Naples the principle was established before the marriages were solemnized. Another feature, too, in all such cases of matrimony hit herto is that the parties (though a priest is always a priest) had in most cases abjured their religion, and certainly had previously ceased to exercise the functions of their office. In the present case it is a priest in full connection with his church who has obtained a favorable decision; and now with the sanction of the civil law of Italy, a man in the distinctive robes of a priest may take his wife under his arm and parade the esplanade of Salerno or the streets of Naples. The action of these courts has created great excitement in Italy, and there is talk of bringing the question of repealing the law of the Church forbidding priests to marry before the approaching Ecumenical Council."

OVER THEY GO.—Accounts of railroad accidents multiply. It has become fashionable now-a-days for trains to take a lively turn down an embankment, giving passengers the benefit of the gyrations. The last case occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway in Canada, sending topsy turvy the passengers in one of those twisting traveling vehicles called patent sleeping cars. Elegance did not prevent occupants from receiving severe contusions.

Too MANY LAWYERS.—Sprague says there are too many lawyers in Congress. There is too much law and too little justice in the whole machinery of government, national, State and municipal—especially municipal.

THE CRAY IS "STYLISH COME."—Israel Washburne has been appointed Collector of the port of Portland, with Falmouth annexed. This is another of the Washburne family provided for. Who comes next?

A Former United States Senator and His Son Inmate.

(From the New York Times.)
The melancholy fact can no longer be concealed. One of the brightest of intellects and bravest of spirits has sunk into hopeless imbecility. A rare genius has suffered a total eclipse. Passions over so strong, noble, and generous, faculties that were wont to engage the admiration of all, to illumine all subjects and diffuse a radiance in all circles, have succumbed to some mysterious power, and now thick darkness and debility possess the mind and soul of one of the most gifted of our citizens.

Yesterday a petition was presented to Judge Duveigneau by Messrs. Charvet and Duplantier, praying that Pierre Soule be interdicted, and that a curator be appointed to take charge of his affairs. The petition alleges his permanent and complete prostration and incapacity. This distressing misfortune has long been known in the community. From delicacy to his esteemed family, it has not been regarded as proper to be referred to in the public prints. This reason can no longer suppress the expression of our profound sorrow and sympathy for the distinguished gentleman and his afflicted family. The unhappy condition of Mr. Soule has been produced by family sorrows of the most distressing character. His only son some time ago manifested symptoms of mental aberration. These have become permanent, and now both father and son demand the incessant care of devoted relatives and friends. Those who have known Mr. Soule in his prime as one of the most vigorous-minded of men, with faculties of extraordinary brilliancy, and well preserved with temperate, prudent, systematic habits, will be surprised, as well as pained, to hear of his infirmity. Only the most poignant, deep and radical sorrow, the most wearing, agonizing and crushing of calamities, could unseat an intellect so well balanced by nature and long training, so healthily developed and disciplined. Recalling the brilliant career of the afflicted gentleman, when the halls of legislation and the courts of justice rang with the echoes of his melodious tones, and audiences were held enchained by his magical eloquence, when his noble presence in every assemblage and on all occasions drew upon him the admiring gaze of all beholders, the beautiful and melancholy lines of Shakespeare occur to us with peculiar force and impressiveness:

"None see that noble and most sovereign reason,
Like sweet bells, jangled, out of tune, and harsh."

Retreated to Three Brothers in Succession.

(From the American (N.Y.) Courier.)

We have been given the particulars of a case in this country in which the bride was betrothed to three brothers and married to two of them, which is rather remarkable. On the 6th of August, 1866, a young man came to America and procured license to marry an estimable young lady residing several miles from this city; went home, and was married in the afternoon of that day. He was attacked by a congestive chill, which terminated in his death the following Saturday, the stricken bride following his remains to their last resting place clothed in the same suit in which her heart had been made glad by becoming his bride.

On the following August, 1867, the second brother of the same family came to America for the purpose which had brought the deceased one the year previous. On his way home, rejoicing in happy anticipation of making the worthy widow of his brother his own bride, he was caught in a heavy rain, and arrived at home with his clothing thoroughly saturated, from which he was taken with a congestive chill the same evening, and died the evening previous to the marriage, which was to have taken place the following Sabbath. Again, instead of listening to the merry ringing of the marriage bells, the death knell was heard, and a funeral procession took the place of the marriage feast.

Some time last month the third brother of the deceased procured license and was happily married to the twice bereaved lady, and now, in the sweet sunshine of conjugal bliss, the happy pair, doubtless, are repeating over to the sacred spot:
Where the two loved ones were laid,
They softly breathe a heartfelt prayer,
When done with life—its joys, its care,
To meet and never part again.

PARIS FASHIONS DURING LENT.—During Lent our Paris fashions corresponding has been to church, as in duty bound, and our lady readers are therefore informed to-day how the fair penitents dress who form the largest part of the fashionable congregation of Father Felix at the cathedral of Notre Dame. Old-fashioned sedan chairs have been revived in Paris, and ladies of the faubourg Saint Germain now go to church in them and not on the velocipedes recommended for that purpose by Henry Ward Beecher. The pastor of Plymouth Church must also recommend the new money bag—"a long, dangling ass pouch made of artificial flowers"—which is now worn in full dress at the Paris churches. But, like most Americans, he cannot have much veneration for the old clothes, the cocked hats and gray coats of Napoleon the First, which were lately bequeathed by the coffin of the present Emperor, the Princess Bacciochi, to the Museum of Sovereigns at the Louvre.—*New York Herald.*

WHICH DOES HE MEAN?—Carl Schurz says that the great abusers in the appointments to office are due to the fact that place is given for personal or political favoritism. Does this refer to the Senator's appeal to Grant to make some appointments on his account in Missouri, or to Grant's reply that he knew the people of Missouri better than Schurz did?

BLOWN OUT A CANDLE.—There is not small fact in domestic economy which is not generally known, but which is useful as saving trouble, time and temper. If a candle is blown out holding it above you, the wick will not smoulder down, and may therefore be easily lighted again. But if blown upon downward, the contrary is the case.

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STATE NEWS.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—About three months ago Mr. John D. Sargent, a worthy and industrious citizen of this place received a bite from a small dog running about his meat store, which attracted no attention and created no alarm because of its healing kindly and well. Feeling quite unwell last Saturday night, he summoned a physician, who, at the time, upon the most careful examination could not decide the character of his disease. He told the friends of his family that he feared some terrible outbreak of brain disease and began a treatment to arrest it if possible.

A few hours later the disease was perfectly developed, with the fearfully horrid symptoms which render the mistaking it for anything else impossible. At every effort to gratify his raging thirst, he was seized with constriction of the throat and fearful spasms, requiring the assistance of several persons to hold him, until at last the dread of swallowing made him refuse everything offered him. During the continuance of the attack he made no effort to induce any of the many persons who surrounded him. He often assured them that he would do them no harm, and avoided kissing his own children for fear he might communicate the disease to them. Although it was a distressing and painful sight, the terror indicated in his face, the brilliant and protruding eye, the organizing convulsions, and loud cries for help drew tears from many of the bystanders.

Although it was well known that no treatment would cure him, he was attended by most of our medical men, visited by many sympathizing citizens, who contributed all that the profession or the ministrations of friends could offer for relief. He was perfectly rational except in the short intervals when the convulsions were upon him, and died on Sunday night about twenty-five hours after leaving his bed.

He leaves a very helpless and dependent family, consisting of a wife and five little children. His constant exertion, when well, gave them a moderate support—his death leaves them with nothing. His chief regret in dying was that his poor wife and little children would come to his aid. His appeal to those present to aid his family would have touched the hardest heart. It is understood that an appeal will be made to the charitable to raise a sum of money sufficient to buy a small home for his family, and, knowing our people so well, we trust it may not be vain. A more worthy object was never presented, and giving liberally will result in a blessing to "those who give and those who may receive."—*Frank Yea.*

WM. TANNER, lately of Lowe's Station, in this county, on the farm of 230 acres near Lexington that he recently purchased for \$60. Heady at \$75 per acre, or a big oak tree that yielded nine cords of wood and 220 rails. Can Bourbon beat that? asks Squire Tanner.

A PETRIFIED STUMP.—There is a stump in a field on Billy Miller's place in the edge of Nicholas which has suffered a perfect chemical transformation, being entirely petrified. It is the stump of what was a medium sized tree, stands about two feet high, and the piece which was broken off and brought to our office shows the pores and grain of the wood perfectly. It is not an uncommon thing to find petrified twigs, and even portions of reptiles, along the banks of our streams, but a stump of a tree standing in its original position is a remarkable petrification. A portion of this veritable natural curiosity has been sent to the museum of the Kentucky University.—*Ibid.*

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—A most distressing accident occurred at Sherburne, Fleming county, last Tuesday week. A little child belonging to Mr. Price, while playing, accidentally fell into the fire, and was fatally burned. All efforts to save the little sufferer proved unavailing, and the child died in a few hours after.—*Owings' Inq.*

THE APPOINTMENT OF INSPECTORS AND WEIGHERS BY THE GOVERNOR.—Governor Stevenson has issued commissions to the following gentlemen as inspectors and weighers of tobacco in this city for the ensuing year: Inspectors—John Dabney Morris, of Christian; A. K. Long, of Union; Basil W. Duke, of Louisville; Ben. Berry, of McCracken. Weighers—T. T. Hawkins, of Louisville; John L. Helm, of Hardin; Jas. T. Berry, of Campbell; J. Cabell Breckinridge, of Fayette; W. D. Lancaster, of Marion; John Matthews, of Barren.

No change is made in the inspectors, the present incumbents being re-appointed. Of weighers the two first named hold over, and the four last are new appointments. Heretofore there have been but four weighers, but the establishment of two new warehouses has necessitated the appointment of an additional weigher for each.—*Lon. Cour. Jour.*

A SOUTHERN PRINCESS.—The American love of titles and tondism of foreign nobility has begun to produce some queer fancies. A late exchange says: "Some light is thrown on the recent alleged elopement of Prince Louis, of Bourbon, with a young American woman, by a Havana correspondent, who says he has known the lady 'from childhood.' She is Miss Amelia Isabel Hamel, a native of New Orleans, whose father, John B., removed from the latter to the former city, where he has done a profitable business in brokerage. The daughter, with her mother, has been residing in Paris, where she was seen and admired by the Prince, who is a grandson of Charles V, a brother of Don Carlos, and if the Spanish people were fonder of the Bourbons might have a chance of a seat on the Spanish throne. His love for the 'beautiful and accomplished' Hamel is such that he is said to be prepared to make her a Princess and a possible Queen, if old Hamel will consent. Nothing, then, the broker has invited the runaway couple to this country, and promised to pay all expenses and pronounce his paternal benediction." What the unfortunate Prince will do to defray the expenses of his Princess is not mentioned. A Prince in the brokerage business would not add to the financial credit of old Hamel, nor carry much weight on 'Change.

JUDGE RESSLER, of the Superior Court of North Carolina, issued a proclamation commanding six members of a band of outlaws to surrender themselves to the sheriff of Robinson county, or any other lawful officer of the State; and authorizing any citizen of the State to capture and bring to justice these outlaws, and in case of flight or resistance, after being called on to surrender, to slay them without accusation or impeachment of any crime.

SALES OF LAND AND STOCK.

LAND SOLD.—Fifty acres of land belonging to Mr. Crane, and situated at the intersection of the Newtown and Iron Works roads, were sold last week to Dr. Gorin, for \$115 25 per acre. Well improved.—*Lex. Obs.*

WOODFORD COUNTY COURT.—We are much indebted to Mr. W. W. Adams, the accomplished auctioneer, for a report of the Woodford County Court which was held last Monday. The market was well supplied with horses, which brought good prices. Two and three-year-old cattle sold readily for \$55 and \$60. Yearlings ranged from \$30 to \$44 25. What few mules were offered sold well. Taken all in all, the new arrangement had a promising beginning, though the auctioneers are still anxious to have the day changed to the Saturday preceding ours, which we think a good idea.—*Ibid.*

WINCHESTER COURT.—Monday was County Court at Winchester, and it was certainly one of the worst days we have ever known. The sleek-clad traders, with whips trembling in their hands, stood from early in the morning till late in the evening, anxious to make sales, but few were effected. Cattle, drawn up and shivering from the excessive cold, showed to a great disadvantage, and buyers were reluctant to invest. The poor auctioneers, though considerably demoralized by the aspect of affairs, worked hard and pleaded earnestly for bids of any kind, but they were in most instances doomed to disappointment. Nearly 1,000 cattle were on the street during the entire day, and 500 more remained just outside of town, the sagacious owners of the latter waiting to see what would turn up. One lot of first-class 2 yr olds sold for 7 1/2 cts. Medium calves \$22 50, and yearlings, \$40.—*Ibid.*

CATTLE.—Very little is doing in the cattle trade at present, noticeable sales being few and far between. Mr. Frank Hibler recently purchased from R. A. Sparr 47 head two-year-olds at 63 cts. They are very fine second grade. Mr. Hibler also contracted with Wm. Lyle, of Bourbon, for seven extra head at 8 cts, to be delivered on the 10th of June and to weigh 1700 each.—*Ibid.*

REYS.—Farming land continues to be very scarce, and renters are experiencing great difficulty in obtaining it, many being unable to do so at all. Prices offered and demanded are fabulous, such as twenty dollars per acre for corn land, and fourteen dollars per acre for hemp land. A year or two since, half the above rates were considered fair.—*Ibid.*

MULES.—Capt. O. P. Beard has shipped for various parties, in the last month, three hundred and fifty mules. He reports the market as still brisk and remarkably so for this season of the year. The great trouble is to procure the mules to supply the demand, as the Blue Grass region is nearly exhausted.—*Ibid.*

HEMP.—This article has been dragging for some eight or ten days, and cannot be sold at more than \$9 at this time. Manufacturers say that orders for dressed hemp have fallen off, and that it is very dull in the eastern market. They also complain of the want of activity in the demand for bagging, and for these reasons they are not justified in paying the extreme prices which were given some weeks ago. Preparations are making for sowing an extraordinary breadth of land this spring. In Bourbon, Jessamine, Woodford, Scott, and this county old blue-grass pastures that have not felt a plow for years, are being got ready for hemp. In some places we have seen woodlands, where the timber is scarce, and where a plow never was used before, broken up, to be used in this way. Seed is also in demand, and the price ranges from \$5 to \$6 per bushel, as in quality.—*Lexington Gazette.*

Dr. M. G. JONES left Hillsboro on the 8th inst., with another lot of horses and mules for the Georgia market. Our friends in the different localities throughout the county will be obliged by sending items of news in regard to what is transpiring among them. Remember that this paper wants to gossip for the county.—*Flem. Den.*

SALE.—At the sale of Mr. J. R. Scott, on the 18th inst., stock brought the following prices. We are indebted to Mr. John Darnall for the report:
One fine brown mare, \$214; one 4 year old sorrel horse, \$161; one 3 year old dark horse, \$136; one 3 year old gray mare, \$135; one yearling mule, \$129; one yoke cattle, \$156; one pig, \$15; yearlings calves per head, \$27.50; Two year old steers per head, \$14.50.—*Ibid.*

HILLSBORO ITEMS.—Hezekiah Shields, an estimable citizen near Hillsboro, has sold his farm of 287 acres for \$11,500 cash, and gone to his new home in Carroll county Missouri.

SALE COUNTY COURT DAY.—Mr. John McElmow, the people's auctioneer, gives us the following report of sales made by him on County Court Day:

One cow and calf, \$17; four yokes Mountain steers at \$56 to \$71 per yoke.
One Mountain cow and calf, \$36; One good saddle horse, \$145; one draft horse, \$105; three yearling mules per head, \$50.—*Ibid.*

COOPER'S SALES.—Mr. W. D. Cooper, who talks for the people on County Court day, sold the following list of stock last Monday:
One yoke steers, \$110; do, \$61; one heifer, \$36; two steers, per head, \$33; two small heifers, \$38.

A good deal of stock would have been in the market but for the exceedingly disagreeable day.—*Ibid.*

The Louisville Courier-Journal says: "In one year, when the cholera raged in Cincinnati, decimating its people almost by hundreds daily, and well nigh drying up the fountains of trade, and putting a quietus to travel for two or three months, the Burnet House yielded to Captain Silas F. Miller a net income of one hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars."

ALEXANDER VON HUMBOLDT's German publisher defends himself against the charge that he paid the illustrious scientist too small a copy right, by stating that Humboldt himself was perfectly amazed at his liberality, hearing that he would receive thirty dollars in gold for each printed sheet of the work.

HARRET REISS, the negro woman who brutally murdered a white girl named Nancy Wright near Macon, Ga., last Tuesday, was arrested on Thursday night. When captured she had on the clothes which she wore when she committed the murder, and were stained with the blood of her victim.

NEWS ITEMS.

T. BINGLOW LAWRENCE, Consul General to Italy, died at Washington, Sunday morning. He was the son of Abbot Lawrence, of Boston.

A girl, of ten undergoing an operation to straighten her eyes, in New York, last week died from the effects of the chloroform administered.

The baker at the Fortress of Ham, whose wife was Louis Napoleon's mistress during his imprisonment at that place, and who bore him two children, is still alive.

HON. JOHN CONNESS, United States Senator from California, was married on Tuesday, to a daughter of Hon. Wendell T. Davis, of Greenfield, Massachusetts.

MR. JOE THOMAS, an estimable citizen of Elizabeth county, Va., was murdered a few nights ago by three negroes whom he had detected in the act of stealing his hogs.

JOSE RODRIGUEZ RODRIGUEZ, the enthusiast, who tried to kill Queen Isabella in the year 1851, has just been set at liberty by order of the Provisional Government. It was General Juan Prim who saved the Queen's life on that occasion.

A MARRIAGE took place at Concord, New Hampshire, on Wednesday, in which the bride was only sixteen years of age, and a widow at that. She was married the first time when she was only thirteen years old. The bridegroom on this occasion was twenty-four years old.

The Stockbridge Indians in Wisconsin are rapidly disappearing. The tribe once numbered 10,000 warriors. They emigrated from Massachusetts to New York in 1789, to Ohio in 1809, and to Wisconsin in 1821. They are now suffering for food, and number but 800 men, women and children.

The wife of Marshal Vaillant is dead. For many years past she shaved regularly every day, for she had a thicker beard than most men; during her last illness she did not shave at all; her beard was so bushy that when the physician who visits all the dead to see they died a natural death examined her, he asked: "What was this gentleman's position?"

SIR KENNETH DUGG, of England, wrote to Governor Winthrop, the second of Massachusetts, in the eighteenth century, and recommended the following cure for the ague: "Bare the patient's nails; put the parings in a little bag round the neck of a live eel, and put him in a tub of water; the eel will die, and the patient will recover."

It is stated that one of the applicants for the Post-office at Columbia, South Carolina, is a dorky, and another an ex-Federal Captain from New York. The captain has the recommendation of the business men of Columbia, but the negro the co-operation of a Senator from South Carolina, and will probably get the place.

AMONG the members of the British Parliament who have been unseated on account of bribery in the election is Alexander W. Kinglake, historian of the Crimean war. The judges exonerate Mr. Kinglake personally, but it seems that his friends were so anxious to have him enjoy the honor of a parliamentary seat that they used questionable means for influencing votes.

ADRIAN PATTI-CARUS has learned a few Russian words during her sojourn at St. Petersburg, and the St. Petersburgers, the other day, almost went mad with delight upon hearing her sing a song in their mother tongue. The Marquis de Caix, notwithstanding all the attentions which the imperial court has bestowed upon his wife, has not yet been received at court.

EMINENT physicians assert that a change of physical type is periodic, and that, since 1862, the plethoric type has been gaining on the nervous. Men can lose blood now, according to their statements, who could not a few years ago. "The nervous type," says one physician, "came in with the first cholera epidemic, and has lasted about a third of a century."

BISMARCK's nephew, who, a few weeks ago, married the daughter of a Stargard pastry-cook, it is well known, received the heartiest congratulations of his illustrious uncle on his wedding day. The Prussian Premier acted very sensibly in not manifesting any displeasure at this so-called *malheur*. The nephew acted very sensibly, too; for he has got nothing but his wife and his title of nobility, while his own wife is pretty and accomplished, and has a dower of one hundred thousand dollars.

MAYSVILLE, KY., MARCH 31, 1869.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Exhibition.—On the 15th, 16th and 17th of April, Prof. Davidson will give a school exhibition at the City Hall which we doubt not will be highly entertaining.

Among the officers dropped from active service by the recent order consolidating certain regiments was Lieut. Col. Anderson D. Nelson of this county.

More Sheep Killed.—The sheep dogs are still at large. On Saturday night they went for the flock of Mr. C. E. Dimmitt and of several other parties in that neighborhood.

Good Gracings.—We learn that a valuable library of 600 volumes, belonging to the estate of a gentleman who died recently in Lexington, Ky., was sold at public sale the other day for \$35.25.

The Ohio River has been rising rapidly for several days past, and is now nearly bank high on the lower bottoms. We hope there will be a cessation of our tri-weekly rains, or else there will be a destructive freshet.

The frequent rains during the month of March have delayed the farmers in their plowing operations. With the exception of the soil lands very little plowing has been done. What they most need now is a spell of dry warm weather.

Sabbath School.—A meeting will be held in the Presbyterian Church in the 5th ward on Sabbath afternoon next at 3 o'clock for the purpose of organizing a Sabbath School. All the children who desire to attend this school are requested to be present at that time.

The River.—The Ohio is in an excellent navigable condition from Pittsburg to the mouth. The largest boats make their regular trips on their usual time. At this point the river has been rising a little for several days.

On yesterday we saw a man walking along the street in care of an officer, and looking as though he had done something mean. It was James True, and he had just been arrested on a charge of larceny preferred by Frances Lee. It was compromised for \$20. cheap.

High Rental.—We learn that Mr. Thos. V. Wilson, of Sand Hill, Ky., has rented out a portion of his farm, for the present season, at \$20 per acre. The ground is to be put in water-courses, for the successful growing of which that neighborhood (Wilson's bottom) is already famous.

Sale.—The farm of Miss Mary M. Marshall, on Mill Creek, in this county, has been sold to M. and P. Walton for \$100 per acre, 77 acres in the tract. This land was very fine, about two miles from Maysville, near the Maysville and Mt. Sterling Turnpike. The improvements were very indifferent.

Retained.—We are glad to learn that J. Moreau Stockton will not be removed from his position as postmaster in this city. Thursday's dispatches from Washington announce his re-appointment. Mr. Stockton has made a most excellent and efficient officer, obliging every one and giving the most entire satisfaction.

Moses Givens, who was shot by John J. Key on the 13th inst., died at his residence on Sunday, and was buried on yesterday. Mr. Givens was a native of Lewis county, and a brother of the late Joshua Givens, Esq., of that county. He was about seventy years of age, and leaves a large family to mourn his loss. The work of young Key is thus complete.

The Oldest Inhabitant.—The patriarch of the village, "Uncle Luke Dye," as he was familiarly called, died in Sardis on Monday, 23d inst., in the 70th year of his age. He was the village wit, the friend of everybody, and everybody was his friend. He was the founder of the village. He was a soldier of the war of 1812. May the soil lie gently on the breast of the old soldier. Peace to his ashes.

House Building.—We call special attention to the advertisement of J. B. Wisenall in another column. He has purchased the stock of E. Dimmitt, and will hereafter hold forth at the old stand of the latter on Third Street. Those desiring any work in the lumber line, or building material of any description, will do well to give Mr. Wisenall their orders. He will promptly execute all commissions left to him.

Land and Stock Sale.—Col. I. B. Goggin reports the following sale of W. T. Quisenberry's land and stock, near Lewisburg, on the 18th inst. Land brought \$135 per acre, bought by Mr. Durham of Fleming county. 4 hogs, (sows) \$61.00, 1 cow \$61.00, 1 do \$29.00, 1 yoke oxen \$140.00, 1 wagon 100.00, 1 two year old filly \$110.00, 1 3 year old calf 28.00, 1 50 lb. calf 39.00, 1 3 year old calf 28.00, corn (per bushel) 55 cts., oats 35 cts.

The Sale of Alderney.—We hope none of our readers will forget that Milton Culbertson's great sale of Alderney stock will come off on Thursday. A rare chance for obtaining superior cows for milk and butter is here presented. Eleven of the animals offered for sale are descended from a cow that averaged twenty-two pounds of butter per week, and was bought by a Cincinnati after full trial for \$400.

Sale of Land and Stock.—On the 6th of this month, there was a public sale at the late residence of Colonel Joshua Given, near Tollebo, Ky. A friend furnishes us a few items:

Two hundred acres of the farm sold at \$20 per acre. Horses brought from \$35 to \$125. A two-year-old bull sold for \$105; yearling cattle, \$38; milch cows, \$47 to \$80. Hogs, \$10 per ewt.

The Fruit.—We had feared that the fruit would all be killed, but it is gratifying to learn that such is not the case. In some places the peaches have been killed but in others they have not been injured. The apples have not been hurt in this neighborhood, nor in any other that we have heard from. The smaller fruits are promising an abundant crop. Unless the weather should be much more unfavorable than it has been up to this time, we may expect a very fine supply of summer and fall fruits.

Wheat.—This crop thus far has been very little injured by the severe weather during this month. It had advanced so far and had taken such firm root during the delightful weather in February, that the freezes have had very little effect upon it. The wheat may be now considered safe so far as the winter weather is concerned. But it has got to meet with dangerous enemies in the midge, rust, smut, etc. The area of ground put in wheat in this section is small. Our farmers have been so discouraged by frequent failures that they have determined not to rely on it for their profits.

We are glad to learn that the Augusta and Minerva Turnpike Road Company are now fully organized and that the Directors are determined to push the road to an early completion. They will issue proposals for bids immediately and will break ground in April. The officers elected, President—Col. A. Soward, of Mason. Secretary—Mr. A. T. Strouble, of Bracken. Treasurer—Mr. Theodore Powers, of Bracken.

Directors.—Benoni Showalter, Geo. Heck, N. T. Strouble, Eram Bowman, Judge Jos. Doniphan. The Kentucky State Medical Society, will hold its Fourteenth Annual meeting at the City Library Rooms, in the city of Lexington on the 1st Tuesday of April next, 6th.

Time of meeting, 12 o'clock, M. The Presidents of Railroads terminating at Lexington, have generously offered to return delegates free of expense, they exhibiting certificates of their having paid full fare to Lexington, and having attended said meeting, signed by the Recording Secretary—Dr. Breckinridge.

J. B. Topp, Chairman Committee of Arrangements. Lexington, Ky., March 20, 1869. **William Kennan,** died at his residence near Orangeburg in this county on the 16th inst. He had for some years been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and asthma, which finally caused his death. Mr. Kennan was the son of William Kennan, the celebrated Indian fighter, whose heroism in saving the life of Gov. Madison at the imminent peril of his own is so graphically described in McClung's Western Adventures. He was 69 years of age at the time of his death. Mr. Kennan was a man of inflexible integrity, sound judgment and correct daily life. A good neighbor, a fast friend, and a sincere Christian he had the respect and esteem of all who knew him.

Hurd.—According to a law passed by Congress some eighteen months since, all whisky made previous to July 20th, 1868 must be withdrawn from bond and the tax on it paid by the 20th of next month. The amount of whisky thus affected in the Lexington district is estimated at 939,000 gallons, the tax on which, at 60 cts per gallon, will be \$263,400. Congress is being pressed to extend the time, as the distillers will suffer great inconvenience, and many perhaps, ruin, if the law should be enforced as it now stands. Moreover, the banks are not prepared to afford the necessary relief, and a serious stringency in money matters will be the result of such a heavy run on them.

Public Sale of Fine Stock.—Mr. Geo. W. Wells, of this county, through Maj. Peed, auctioneer, made the following sales of stock on Thursday, March 25th: Forty-six head of two-year old mules at \$115 per head; 7 pairs of mules, matched two year olds, at prices ranging from \$255 to \$320 per pair; 1 saddle mare, \$70; 1 buggy mare, \$122; 1 horse, \$7; 1 cow and calf, \$78; one cow and calf, \$5; 1 male Berkshire goat, \$12; 1 Berkshire sow, six months old, \$18.50. Gross sales, \$8,000. Old Yellow Jacket, Sam. Cockspur, and Star Blackhawk were offered, but withdrawn. The jacks and cattle were not sold. Mr. Wells spread a bountiful repast, feeding five hundred persons. Major Peed did the auctioneering.

Our Want Column.—For the accommodation of those of our city patrons who prefer to make known their wants in a particular way, we have set aside a column, expressly for the purpose of publishing short advertisements of things wanted, for sale, lost, found, etc. The space allotted for such advertisements will be that next to our reading matter on the third or local page, that being the place most suitable for such notices. We will publish three lines three times in our Tri-Weekly paper for thirty cents, or once in our Weekly paper for twenty cents. The sum asked for such advertisements being so trifling, it will be expected invariably to be paid when the advertisement is ordered in. We do not expect to bore our patrons to death by ceaseless importunities for these advertisements but we will publish all that are brought to us at the above rates.

Our Northern Connections.—The probability of the completion of the Maysville and Lexington Railroads has already attracted the attention of the people across the river to this point. The road from Chillicothe to Maysville via Bainbridge ought to be and we believe will be built. The subjoined article from the Chillicothe Advertiser will be interesting to our readers:

Chillicothe, Ohio, March 17, 1869. **EA. Advertiser.**—Sir:—The committee, to the chairman of which the following letter is addressed, regarding it in the light of a communication from the citizens of Lancaster and Fairfield county to the citizens of Chillicothe and Ross county, have instructed me to hand it to the press, in order that the views contained therein may receive from the community at large that consideration which their importance demands.

W. C. WILLIAMS, Chairman R. R. Com.

LANCASTER, OHIO, March 8, 1869. **W. C. Williams, Esq., Chairman Railroad Committee, Chillicothe, Ohio—Dear Sir:**—I see by your papers that the people of Chillicothe and Ross county are interesting themselves in railroad matters, and are desirous of obtaining better facilities for transportation and travel than they now have. For the accomplishment of this important project they are looking to a line in the Scioto Valley from Portsmouth to Columbus, which is a very good one, so far as Chillicothe is concerned.

But would it not be merely a local road? Could it command through traffic and travel? Would the products of the dairy support it? In short, would it be a paying road? Will it not be for the interest of Chillicothe to look for a line that, accomplishing all that is claimed for this one, could command something beyond the Scioto Valley? Such a road can be had by the way of Lancaster and Newark, which gives you twelve miles less distance to Pittsburgh than by the way of Columbus, and necessitates the building of but thirty-three miles of road to secure a Columbus connection. The people of Fairfield and Licking counties have already secured a certificate of Incorporation from Lancaster to Newark, and have a large subscription on their books which will be greatly increased, for they are alive to the interests of the proposed road and are ready and willing to co-operate with you in the extension of this line to Chillicothe.

The citizens of Bainbridge are also anxious for a railroad communication with the outside world and are talking of building a branch road to Greenfield or Lyndon. Why not turn their attention in this way and extend this line from Chillicothe? The distance is but little further by the way of the Paint Creek valley and they would secure a triple advantage—the Cincinnati connection which they are so jealous of, as short line to Colum-

bus and a direct line to Philadelphia and New York. From Bainbridge you have but forty or fifty miles to the Ohio River opposite Maysville Ky., where you would connect with the Maysville and Lexington Railroad now about to be finished; to Knoxville, Tenn., by this route, there will be between Newark and Lexington a saving in distance of more than sixty miles, over any road now in operation. From Knoxville, you have a direct line to Charleston, South Carolina; also through Chattanooga, Tuscaloosa Alabama, Vicksburg, Mississippi, Shreveport, La. into Texas, connecting with the Southern Pacific line. Examination of a correct map of the United States demonstrates this to be the most direct available line from the eastern seaboard to the South West that can be constructed.

The only missing link in this continuous chain of railway is from Maysville to Newark. A determination shown by the people along the line to perfect this great thoroughfare, by furnishing the right-of-way and road-bed, may make it for the interest of connecting roads to assist the enterprise, by putting on the iron and rolling stock. By uniting the funds of Adams and Ross with Fairfield and Licking counties, a road can be built which, secure to each all local interest, will combine for greater advantages to all, and be of vast importance to the country. With these important considerations in view, it is not for the interests of Chillicothe and Ross county to apply her capital on the latter rather than where there is no prospect for an increasing future?

Respectfully, W. W. GRAVES, Civil Engineer.

By the request of the citizens of Lancaster

Resolutions on the Death of William C. Marshall.—At a meeting of the members of the Bracken bar and officers of the Court, held in Brooksville, on Tuesday, March 16th, 1869:

The death of Hon. William C. Marshall, member of the bar, was announced.

On motion, Hon. John H. Boude was elected Chairman and Henry Z. Watson, Secretary.

On motion, Benjamin G. Willis, George B. Ponge, and H. C. Black were appointed a committee on resolutions and requested to report at the next regular term of the County Court.

On motion the following resolution was adopted, viz: Resolved, That the members of the bar and officers of the Court attend the funeral, and that C. C. Powers, Esq., be requested to correspond with Hon. P. L. Cleveland and ascertain the time.

On motion the meeting was then adjourned.

MONDAY, March 22, 1869. (County Court day.)

The committee presented the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, viz: Resolved, That the members of the bar and officers of the Court of Bracken county, have heard with emotions of the deepest regret of the sudden death of one of their citizens, who, for so many years past, has held a high and distinguished position as a man of eminent talent, of impromptu impassioned eloquence as a member of the bar of Northern Kentucky, and one who has been regarded as ranking foremost in his profession by the citizens of his own county, the Hon. William C. Marshall.

Resolved, That we would record with gratitude the memory of his many valuable services in public and private life, and the recollection of his faithful devotion to the interests of his people while in the Constitutional Convention, and upon the floor of the Representative Halls of the State.

Resolved, That in the death of the Hon. William C. Marshall the county has lost a worthy and highly esteemed citizen, the profession an able and eloquent member, and his family a kind and devoted husband, father, and dear relation.

Resolved, That while his loss must fall more heavily upon his now bereaved widow, and be felt more sensibly by her and his deeply afflicted relations, yet it is deeply felt by us, and we sincerely and truly sympathize with them in their irreparable loss, and feel grateful that the Author of our being has implanted in us hearts to feel for others' woes, and "weep with those that weep."

Resolved, That we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family, and Maysville Bulletin and Enquirer, with the request that they be published by the papers of Northern Kentucky, and that the Judge be requested to have them spread upon the records of the Court.

A copy attested: JOHN H. BOUDE, Ch'n. W. Z. WATSON, Sec'y.

Mule Trade.—The Paris Citizen says: "Several traders who have been South all winter, have come home with the intention of not returning with stock. They report the trade dull. Yet others are shipping in small lots."

Jas. M. McDonald reached this place last Friday direct from South Carolina, where he has been since Christmas. He traveled pretty much all over the State, and sold 60 head of mules and 8 horses at good prices. The male trade, he says, has about "played out" in that State. Thinks some large fat stock could be sold on time. The horse trade is also dull. Mr. McDonald says that the people are all hard at work—men, women and children; and every species of quadruped—horses, mules, jacks, jennets, bulls, steers, and cows—are being pressed into service. Politics is entirely ignored.

Thos. Bowden, who has been stationed at Augusta, have been told, has sold over 400 mules since last October, and made a "big thing" of it.

Will Talbot, has just returned from Columbia, South Carolina, where he has been for several months. Says he made pretty fair sales. Columbia, the once beautiful city and pride of the State, still presents the dreary spectacle of ragged walls and chimneys—fit monuments of the ravages of merciless invaders.

Hi. and Hugh Rogers are at Augusta dealing in horses. Hi. sends us word that he has a standing offer of \$400 on the fine mare he purchased of Will Taylor.

Esquire Clark shipped twenty-one head of first class mules, last week, for Pennsylvania.

A car load of jacks were also shipped from this point to Illinois.

Sixty head of mules, belonging to three different parties, passed through town on Friday, en route for the South.

Wm. Croswait shipped one car load yesterday, for Mississippi, we think.

Lieut. R. L. Boyles has reached New Orleans with a fine lot. He has our thanks for late N. O. papers.

John Miller went to Atlanta last week with a car load of mules and sold them out in one day. He immediately telegraphed for another car-load, which were shipped yesterday by his father, Mr. James M. Miller. They cost \$145.

The Georgetown Times says H. Q. Samuels has just returned from the South, where he disposed of mules at good prices. He brings cheering reports of the prosperity of the people.

STATE NEWS.

FATHER LANCASTER.—We regret to learn that this most agreeable gentleman and faithful servant who has been acting as provisional Bishop since the death of the lamented Bishop Carroll, is lying at the point of death at his residence, in Covington, and that but little hope is entertained by his physicians of his recovery. This will be sad news, indeed, to those who are acquainted with Father Lancaster, and especially by a numerous circle of friends, both religious and social, in Frankfort, where he lived for so many years, honored and loved by all classes. While cherishing a profound veneration and love for his own church, he was free from all bigotry, and was tolerant and charitable towards members of all denominations and preserved a most amiable social intercourse with them. We knew Father Lancaster as a well read and most agreeable gentleman, who was enough of the man of the world to lay aside the asperities of his office in his intercourse with society, and to become a most fascinating companion. Few clergymen of any denomination would be more sincerely regretted, if he is taken away, as we are led to believe that he will be. His life has passed in the arduous performance of the humble duties of priest, for he was free from all worldly ambition, else his talents, piety, and influence might have secured him promotion to almost any position in his church. In losing Father Lancaster, the Catholic Church of America loses one of its brightest ornaments, and many who have had no sympathy with his religious connections, will greatly lament his death.—Lex. Gaz.

HOGS STOLEN.—Mr. Billy Clark, living three miles from town on the Bryan's Station pike, had seven fine hogs stolen from him on Wednesday night last. These sort of depredations are getting to be intolerable, and we learn that farmers are determined to put a stop to it, even if they have to take the law into their own hands. There is some talk of organizing a Ku-Klux that shall strike terror into evil doers, for it seems impossible to reach this class of offenders by any ordinary process of the law. It is believed that negroes are the perpetrators of these rascalities, and the honest and well disposed ought to ferret out the thieves and bring them to justice to protect their race from suspicion. If the Ku-Klux take the matter in hand, some innocent persons may suffer, although we have never heard of a person above all suspicion, being interfered with by them.—Id.

ANOTHER SHOOTING AFFAIR.—A spirited shooting affair occurred on the public square in this place on Tuesday last, between Clifford Davis and Cyrus Baxter on one side, and C. C. Gooch on the other. A number of shots were exchanged on both sides. Davis received a shot in his left leg below the knee, breaking and shattering the bone. Gooch was shot through the thigh. At the time the shooting took place, a large crowd was standing at Yantis' corner, who scattered pell-mell, taking refuge in the various stores.

A stray ball passed through the large glass in Shackelford & Hume's store door, which did no further damage than breaking the glass. Another passed through the window of Jacobs' clothing store.

We are informed that a difficulty occurred between Davis and Gooch at Doyleville on Sunday last, which not being settled at the time caused the collision.

The Grand Jury, which was in session indicted the parties for a "breach of the peace."—Richmond Register.

Last year Thomas Filburn, an engineer on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, was killed a few miles from Louisville, by his train coming in collision with a tree that had fallen on the track. Mrs. Julia Filburn, his wife, sued the company for damages, placing the amount at \$20,000. The case has been under consideration for several days, before the Court of Common Pleas, and Tuesday evening the jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$10,000.—Danville Advocate.

The Blairs—The Old Man on Frank's Removal.

"Mack" to Cin. Enquirer. I met "old man Blair," as they call him (the father of General Blair), to-day, and in the course of a short conversation the subject of Grant's removal of Frank from the petty office of Pacific Railroad Commissioner was alluded to. Mr. Blair seemed to be deeply hurt, not because of the removal, but of the manner in which it was done. He said he had taken pains to inform Grant, very soon after his inauguration, that Frank did not intend to embarrass him by holding the office but would resign it within a month. There was some particular reason why he wished to remain even that long; but Grant was also told that if he wished to appoint somebody else immediately, Frank would resign forth with, rather than be formally removed. This request from an old gentleman who has been respected by every President from the days of Jackson, in behalf of his son, who was one of the bravest Federal officers from the North-west, so far from accomplishing the desired result precipitated what it was intended to avoid. Up to this time Grant did not know that Frank Blair held any office under the Government, nor that there was any such office as Pacific Railroad Commissioner. He immediately ordered Blair's removal and the appointment of Mr. Isaac N. Morris, of Illinois, in his stead. And, as I said in a former letter, on the very same day that he removed Blair from one office he appointed Longstreet to another and a much better one.

Now I should like somebody who is versed in history to match the above as an instance of petty malignity on the part of a man occupying so high a place as that of President. The act, trifling as it may appear, shows one of the strongest characteristics of Grant, and is a true index from which to judge the man and the President. He is by odds the smallest specimen of the genus *homo* that ever emerged from the industrial obscurity of a farmyard into the blazing meridian of statesmanship. I knew him in the army from 1861 to 1864, and could relate a hundred instances in strict accord with his contemptible treatment of Blair. But we need not go so far back to find companion pictures of his littleness. What prompted him to send Hancock to Dakota, and Thomas to California? These men during the war refused to join the Sherman-Grant Mutual Admiration Society, and hence their punishment.

A Mrs. Mann was murdered at Fishhouse Village, Saratoga county, New York, on Tuesday morning, by a mulatto with whom she had formerly lived as paramour. The mulatto entered her house and asked her whether she was married to Mabb; and upon receiving an affirmative answer, fired five shots, three of which entered her head and one her neck. The murderer gave himself up.

GENERAL McCLELLAN declined to accept the Presidency of Union College, at Schenectady, New York, on the ground that he is pledged to business enterprises for years to come.

Post-Mortem Examination of a Man Who Died of Hydrophobia.

(From the Cincinnati Commercial.) A case of hydrophobia in a human being is not of such common occurrence as to be of no interest either to the popular or scientific mind, and as our readers have had the details of one up to its termination in death, the exploration of science after death will complete the account as far as the human mind can reach. A post-mortem examination of Timothy Creedon, the unfortunate man who was bitten by a little pet terrier, several weeks ago, and who died of hydrophobia, on Wednesday morning, was made, day before yesterday, by his attendant physician, in the presence of several professors and practitioners of medicine, in the residence of the deceased, No. 145 Longworth street, and it may be added, that as such an opportunity for research is rare, or, in other words, it is so seldom that science can peer into the interior structure of a human being who died of hydrophobia, it was thoroughly and exhaustively done in this particular instance. Supposing then that the reader familiar with medical science shall ask what was discovered, what secret was dragged from its "dead abode" that will account for Timothy Creedon's death from the tooth-scratch of a little "black and tan" terrier, there is no answer, and that in one word—Nothing. Nothing from brain to viscera to unravel the mystery of hydrophobia, and it is more than probable if the greatest anatomists in the world had conducted the autopsy, instead of a few of our resident physicians, without being told or without knowing the cause of death, they never could have assigned it through the explorations of the knife. But there is some satisfaction in knowing even that they could not know, for science is curious and must know all that is to be known about the subject challenging its attention. The details of the post-mortem examination may, however, be briefly detailed. In all cases of hydrophobia there are two prominent characteristics, namely, great difficulty and intense pain in swallowing, the act of which brings on the frightful spasmodic action of the head and mouth, and extreme sensitiveness to a current of air upon the exposed portions of the body. The larynx or head of the windpipe in the present case was first examined. (Was the head cut out? No. An incision was simply made in the neck or throat which exposed the interior to ready view.) The larynx was well developed and natural in all its parts. It appeared slightly congested and contained a little frothy mucus. The windpipe was natural. The lungs were healthy, except the left lung, which adhered to the wall of the chest, an old condition which grew out of an attack of pleurisy in early life. The esophagus, or hole in the throat behind the windpipe, through which the food passes into the stomach, was perfectly natural, and so were the stomach, liver, and intestines. The body was well nourished, and the muscles were well formed and natural. The brain was reserved for the final point of scrutiny, and upon this function there was drawn together, as in one focus, the entire intellectual force of the assembled learning and experience. Much is determined by the appearance of the brain after death. In its greater or less involutions or convolutions, the eye of science reads the intellectual character or force of the man, and can tell whether its action was natural, or was driven beyond its speed by the fatal use of stimulants.

In the present case there was only two points of difference from the perfectly healthy brain. First, the brain substance was softer than is usually found in persons recently deceased of ordinary diseases; and last, the white substance of the brain showed an abnormal amount of blood. It did not appear to have the amount of blood ordinarily found in the brains of the dead. Neither of these conditions were marked, but they attracted the attention of the several medical men present, as somewhat unusual. Whether they resulted from the hydrophobic conditions is a matter that cannot be determined, and it is to be regretted that nothing has been discovered on this interesting occasion calculated to throw any additional light upon the still more interesting subject of death from hydrophobia.

MISS AUGUSTA BECKER, the young woman who was shot by her lover, Frederick Knittel, Newark, New Jersey, on Sunday evening, died the next morning. The couple engaged themselves to each other about a year ago, and until within a few weeks were as loving as people so situated should be. But jealousy took possession of Knittel, and for about three weeks, the relations between the lovers were not so cordial as formerly. At 2 o'clock, on Sunday afternoon, Knittel called at the residence of Miss Becker, in west street remaining in his company several hours. At 5 o'clock, Mrs. Becker, who was in an adjoining room, heard the report of a pistol, and, hastening to the parlor, saw Knittel rushing through the hall toward the rear door, without a hat, and carrying a revolver in his hand. Going in the room she found her daughter lying motionless and covered with blood. A ball had passed through her head, entering upon the left side, above the ear, and coming out on the other side near the eyes. Another report, following soon after the first, was heard from the rear of the house, and he was seen lying dead near the door. Both were respectfully connected.

A few years ago, Laurence Oliphant, who went to England as the Secretary of the Japanese Mission, made a deep impression on the fashionable and political world by his brilliant talents. He was comparatively unknown, but in a few months took all hearts by storm. He obtained a seat in Parliament, moved in the highest circles of society, and was the universal favorite of the world of fashion. He was once seen sauntering into the Travellers' Club with two men leaning on his arms—His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the other His Majesty the King of Denmark. Such a future as that which lay before this handsome, clever, fancy young diplomatist, says an English paper, any man might have envied. Suddenly, however, Laurence Oliphant was missed from his place in society—from "club" and "house," and opera. Where he had gone none could tell. Even his constituents at Stirling were unable to give any accurate information concerning him, and as he made no appearance at the recent election, another man was chosen in his place. He has at last been discovered, however, in a semi-religious, semi-socialist community at Brocton, on the borders of Lake Erie, where the once idolized star of Belgravia now follows the plow and wears the homespun.

A HALIFAX dispatch says: "The Government of Prince Edward's Island has been notified by Imperial authority that it is not competent for that island to enter into negotiations with the United States, with a view of reciprocity, without the co-operation of the other British provinces."

A Narrow Escape from Death—A Bull-Dog Attempts to Tear a Butcher to Pieces.

(From the Wilmington (Del.) Republican.) Mr. Patrick Flinn, a butcher of this city, a few days since, had a desperate conflict with a savage dog, in which he came near losing his life. The circumstances were as follows: A bull terrier weighing about one hundred and sixty pounds, had been kept to guard the slaughter-house. It was known that he was savage, and therefore he was usually kept chained and muzzled. At this time, however, the dog was free, having neither chain nor muzzle on him. Mr. Flinn was in his stockinged feet just preparing to kill, when he observed the dog come sneakily toward him. Not thinking anything of it, however, he allowed the dog to approach him, when the brute suddenly seized him by the thigh. Mr. Flinn endeavored to get up and coax him, but the animal meant mischief. Coaxing did no good, and he at once commenced a terrible attack upon Mr. Flinn, releasing his terrible throat, Mr. Flinn, however, prevented the dog from doing this, and a terrible conflict commenced between them. Mr. Flinn fighting for his life, and the dog for his chain to pieces. They were fastened in a small slaughter-house, so that Mr. Flinn had no chance to escape. There was another man in the slaughter-house, but he took a panic, and ran up a ladder into a loft. Mr. Flinn finally succeeded in getting his hand down the dog's throat, and seized him by the tongue, which he endeavored to tear out. Sometimes the dog, whose weight was equal to Mr. Flinn's, would almost overcome him, when he would again succeed in getting him upon his back. Both became nearly exhausted. He called in vain for the craven upon the ladder to come to his assistance; to hand him a knife or anything to dispatch the brute; but every time he came down a few steps the dog, who apparently understood all, would become more enraged, and his panic would again seize him, and he would run up the ladder. Afterward of women and children had got around the door, all of whom heard the fight and cries, and not one thought of running to the morocco factory, which was a short distance off, and where several men were at work; for assistance, but stood there horror-stricken. Finally, when Mr. Flinn was nearly exhausted, he managed to break away from the dog, by some means to get up in a window, where the savage brute was too exhausted to follow him. Assistance finally arrived; Mr. Flinn was rescued, but the animal, appearing to know he had done wrong, at once made his escape. He was followed by a crowd who shot him. Mr. Flinn, when liberated, had all his clothes torn off him, and he was covered with blood, being bit all over by the ferocious animal.

The Western Grasshopper.

The American Entomologist contains a description and figure of this destructive insect, known as the *Calopterus viridis* or Hateful Grasshopper, with an interesting account of its habits. It is chiefly distinguished from our grasshopper, known so well in the eastern portion of the United States, by its longer wings. The wings of the common grasshopper are but little longer than the body; in the western species they are about one-fourth longer. These longer wings enable them to fly long distances, several miles at a time—while, as all know, the common grasshopper flies only a few rods. These destructive insects, so nearly resembling the famous locust of the eastern continent in their immense swarms and devastations, come from the Rocky Mountains, and pour down on the plains west of the Mississippi, often devouring every green thing they alight upon. It proves most fortunate for the country farther east that they multiply only in the cool regions of the mountains, and become barren the first generation when raised on the warmer plains east of the mountains. They never travel more than 500 or 600 miles in a year, and have not reached within 100 miles of the Mississippi, and probably will not. The large swarms which have occasionally been seen east of the Mississippi have been the barren insect, originating from the eggs laid on the western plains, and they have never produced any progeny.

THE ART OF GOOD FARMING.

Bad farmers will admit that there are crops to be grown which can be harvested at such a stage of their existence as to take very little from the soil, but they do not care to study this matter as of much importance.

The art of good farming is to grow as much unexhausting produce as is possible, and to manufacture all such product into manure for the increasing of the fertility of the soil; consequently, the first thought should be directed to the best crops for every season of the year, and the second consideration ought to be how to convert them into fertilizing substances, so as to make money by the operation; and this will result in obtaining possession of a machinery called live stock, which will turn all the produce into solid and liquid matter best suited for the purpose of fructification.

Following such a system, the farmer, his machinery, and his farm, will all thrive together; and he can look with pity upon those who exhaust the soil by letting their crops go past the stage where non exhaustion ceases, and then sell off what has abstracted the heart from their land. It is the ripening of grass which injures hay and soil.

HILARITY.

COURT VON BREIT attended, a few weeks ago, a party at the palace of Count Donabeni, in Vienna, where he met several of his most implacable clerical enemies. Among them was a certain prelate who, Beust knew full well, had been denouncing him in unmeasured terms. When most of the guests had left, a terrible shower began to deluge the streets. All the carriages were sent off to convey the guests to their homes. Finally, His Beust, who had a long conversation with his host, remained, and so did the above-mentioned prelate, who was detained because he had no carriage to drive home in. Hacks were not to be had anywhere. Beust, happening to hear of the unpleasant predicament in which his implacable adversary found himself, stepped up to him and holding out his hand to

